

JERU THE DAMAJA – WHAT A DAY LYRICS

one day about six 'o clock i'm woke up
by the sound of my buzzer and a car or a truck
screechin' off so i jump up scratch my nuts
but when i'm like "who's that?" n-body speaks up
so i go to the door there's a note it says:
"we have hip hop hostage with guns to his throat
do the right thing and we might let him go
but if you call the police that's all she wrote
you know what the motive is it's all about dough
and in case ya think we bullsh-ttin' here's the photo."
i couldn't recognize the clows because they was all hooded down
but i peeped foxy brown sippin' cristal in the background
with fake alligator boots on
and smack dab in the middle was hip-hop with a versace suit on
i immediately called primo
i said "hip-hop is in trouble, meet me at my rest on the double
don't even jump in the shower, matta'fact scratch my rest
meet me and d & d in an half an hour
and bring all ya sh-t wit' you 'cause you know what we got to do."
yo afu! (wh-ssup?) lets jet-son like elroy
if i recall correctly i last saw hip-hop down at bad boy
we'll see if puff knows wh-ssup
'cause he's the one gettin' him drunk and f-ckin' his mind up
we go to the office, he's nowhere to be found
so we sn-tch up jay black and beat his b-tch -ss down
"now where's hip-hop?!" "aaight, aaight..." he confessed:
"suge came and took him from puff last night,
he said he'd give him up if a real n-gg- came to retrieve 'em..."
so we went to l.a. later that evenin'
when we got there, everything was aaight
and we brought hip-hop back home that night.
one day...